

LAUGH-IN

50c JANUARY 1969
IND.

I think
Fanny Hill Missed her calling.

Gee, maybe he'll
call back?



LAUGH-IN

DIRECT FROM BEAUTIFUL

DOWNTOWN BURBANK

What
do
you
think
of

four-
flushers?

They
waste
water.



Who was
Moby
Dick?

The
Prince
of
Whales?

Did
you read
Sex and The
Single Girl?

They
were my
two favorite
books
this year?

What do
you think of
you
Disneyland?

I think
it's a
wicked
scheme
entire.





Goldie, that
artist I saw you with—
has he taught you
to draw
anything?

Twinkle, twinkle, little star.
How I wonder what you are.
I wish I may, I wish I might—
Aw shucks, it's just a satellite!



UNEMPLOYMENT.



I submit that
Christianity would
have made
greater progress
among our Jewish
Brethren had
there been more
emphasis on the
healing of Whiplash.



What's long,
thin, and
dances great?



Fred
Asparagus.



Joanne,
now that
you're a
star,
is there a
funny feeling?

Yes,
someone
tried just a little
while ago!



Knock Knock.
WHO'S THERE?
Howard.
HOWARD WHO?
No...not
Howard Who...
Howard Hughes!



I
tried never
to think of sex as
a weapon, until I
heard about
field-stripping.



What
is
a
panther?

A man who makes panth.



It is said that
the shoemaker
who leaneth toward
femininity may
indeed end
up a fruit
cobbler.



Lots of girls shave
their legs.
Why shouldn't I?

But Gladys,
four times a
day?



All other
animals
entered the
Ark in pairs, but
the worms
entered in
apples.



Ya know where
Noah was
when the lights
went out?

Je ne sais pas.



In d'ark!



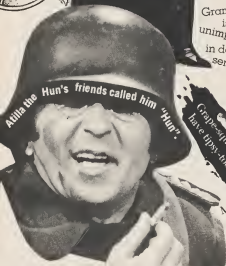
ORPHAN ANNIE IS OUT OF SIGHT.



Don't make light
of the
Black Revolution.

Are
circumstances
boycotts?
George Wallace?

John Philip Sousa did not
write the March of Dimes.



Attila the Hun's friends called him "Hun".

Grammar
is
unimportant
in death
sentences.

Grape-squeezers
have tipsy-fies.

Michelangelo
laid
down
on the
job.

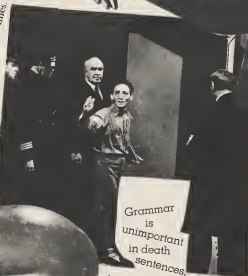


The N.R.A. aims

to please.

Stetson
is old
hat.

O.K., cut the water skiing scene in Swan Lake.



Deep-sea diving is hard to fathom.



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Bigger than ever before, this month's contents page is really the only worthwhile reading in the magazine! As a matter of fact, don't be surprised if you find The Watchtower and other publications copying these two entire pages.

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The undoing of our nation by the office Christmas party. Accurate, clairvoyant, actual prognostications of Christmas future—the one coming right up.



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The splendor and excitement of the Jet Set of America's most glittering city.



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Forty (40) (XXXX) big hit fun-fun lines from the kind of party people like Truman Capote and Jackie Kennedy never ask you to attend. Now, at last, you can sit around in your dingy digs and read this banter to one another and pretend you are Onassis.

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Yesterday, a Circus Pinhead today, on Meet The Press! Just be a Hero and you're suddenly an expert on anything.



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Pay no attention to the other All American Teams; this is the real one, the only one.



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News past, present, and future as brought to you by Dick and Dan. At last you have something to compare to your local newspaper to see just how distorted they really are!



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Now, at last, Flip tells what it is like to masquerade as Ella Fitzgerald for almost twenty years! Only Gary Owens can pry these intimate details from shy performers.

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THIS IS THE 'SOCK IT TO US' SECTION!
WHETHER IT'S STICKS OR STONES
OR KISSES, WE DIG YOUR OPINION.
GET IT OFF BY WRITING...



LAUGH-IN MAGAZINE,
1800 N. HIGHLAND AVE.,
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90028



Dear Laugh-In:

Love your first issue. So good I got two. Soon as I scrape up five bucks I'll subscribe. Pat Paulsen for President! Hurray! Love the centerfold picture of sexy Ruth Buzzi.

Dave Heikkala
Waukegan, Illinois.

Dear Laugh-In:

I'm from England and I love the Laugh-In Show. How about some English jokes like: Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water. Jill came down with half a crown. Naughty Girl!

Laurie of London

Dear Laurie:

Stuff like that could end lend-lease forever. Don't call us, we'll call you. Naughty Girl!

Dear Laugh-In:
Every once in a while on the Laugh-In show I see the initials C.F.G. What does it mean?

G. G.
Fargo, North Dakota

Dear G. G.:
It refers to the executive producer. Crazy "Funny" George.

Dear Laugh-In:

I've got a crush on Goldie Hawn. Can you send me her measurements?

Don Bailey
Honolulu, Hawaii

Dear Don:

Goldie is 5 feet 6 inches tall.

Dear Laugh-In:

Last week I met a guy who took me home from a dance. He was nice — but he tried to kiss me on the way home. Is this proper?

Paul Spaque
Pendleton, Oregon
No comment.

Hi Ho Goofy friends:

I'm a guest at an institution some people refer to as a "laughing academy". Well, a few of us here at the funny farm are looking for jobs upon release. I can't think of a better place to send my application.

Jolly Jerry
Somewhere in New Jersey

Dear Laugh-In:

I know you are making a mockery — electing Pat Paulsen President — but isn't that a little much?

Harlow
Detroit

Dear Harlow:

Uh-Huh!

Dear Laugh-In:

You've done it again — What's so damn funny about funerals? Your last issue was good — but recommended burial places — Ugh! By the way, were all the names phony?

Alice Terry
Denver, Colorado

You mean you never heard of the Bauble, Bangle and Bead Mortuary — For Shame!

Dear Laugh-In:

What the devil was Hugh Hefner doing on the cover of Laugh-In Magazine? He's just a dirty old man.

F. R.
Seattle, Washington

That's a good question — What was he doing. Alice it proves you don't have to be old to be a dirty old man!

Dear Laugh-In:

I think you're a bunch of bigots when you start taunting albino hunchbacks. You must be nuts! What kind of half-wits do you have on your staff.

C.D.
San Diego, California

Dear C. D.

All kinds — which proves we're not bigots.

Dear Laugh-In:

Gotta joke for ya!
What did the Siamese twins sing when they received pot for luck — Well, I'll tell ya' — "Tea for Two"

Norman Kowalski
Altoona, Pennsylvania

Dear Norman:

We think smoking is definitely hazardous to your health.

Dear You:

Can you use this in your philosophy section:

You can pick your friends
You can pick your nose;
But you can't pick
Your friends' nose!

Herman of Baltimore

Dear Laugh-In:

I love Rowan and Martin and I also love Lucy. It's sure wild flicking that dial around.

Helen G.
Omaha, Nebraska

Dear Helen:

Maybe your problem is deeper than you think.

Dear Laugh-In:

Is Gladys Ormphyband Ruth Buzzi one and the same. Ruth is OK but Gladys turns me on.

Bernie Zee
Madison, Wisconsin

Dear Bernie:

They are one and the same. To each his own.

Dear Laugh-In:

Maybe I'm too old to understand some of the jokes on the show, however, I find nothing humorous about — "blow in his ear and he'll follow you anywhere!"

R. B.
Chula Vista, California

Dear R. B.:

You're right. You're too old.

Dear Laugh-In:

What's so funny about Sonny Tufts??

Loopic
New York City

Dear Loopic:

Sonny Tufts??

The ruin of many a good employee, celebrating the nativity, will once again take its toll. Here it is, just as it will happen this year.

The Christmas Office Party

Union Carbide Co. Party

Muriel Lytell, Accounting department, 46 year old virgin. Lives with older sister. Previously had taken only one glass of port with fruit cake.

Will be given two weeks severance pay and no recommendation for:

Throwing up into a \$4,300 dollar computer; Setting fire to a Picasso in the President's office; Attempting rape upon a 76 year old wino hired as Santa Claus.

Ramington Ram Corp. Party

Selwyn Gilmore, 24, Junior Executive. 3rd year out of Harvard Business School. Quiet and refined. Engaged to daughter of old, fine mainline family.

Will be terminated for:

Dropping 250 lb. Italian telephone operator down elevator shaft; telegraphing the Chairman of the Board's grandchildren the news there is no Santa Claus; Forcing an elderly man from the catering company to eat glass Christmas tree ornaments; Attempting to make duplications of nude bodies of secretaries on the Xerox machine.

Dorf Motor Company Party

Clarence B. Corton, 54. Executive Vice President in Charge of Production of Trunk Handles.

Will be prematurely retired for:

Mailing questionable Polaroids of girls in the billing department to General Motors; Also enclosing blueprints of the entire 1970 Ford line.



Jureseleum Steel Corp. Party

Homer Beezwell, 21, 3rd Assistant Foundry Apprentice Journeyman's helper.

Will be fired for:

Inserting the Union Shop Steward's new Rambler into the blast furnace; Tastelessly telling his foreman what he can do with his lunch box thermos bottle; Clogging executive washroom plumbing with Jello.

The C.V. Lemoine Mail Order Catalogue Company Party

Ruth Ann Tucker, 27, 38-24-30. Clerk in billing department.

Will be terminated for:

Failure to cooperate with department head and Mr. S.V. Lemoine and for attempting to protect herself with a mail order electric carving knife.

Broadcasting System Party

Mark Sleek, 43, Head of Program Coordinating Consultant Projects Policies Development Department.

Will "free lance" effective December 25th for:

Forcing Lassie to sniff airplane glue; rehiring Keefe Brasselle; Attempting to disrobe Walter Cronkite during the Evening News.

The Philharmonic Orchestra Party

Ludwig Hossenfludder, 58, First Bassoonist.

Will be released from his contract for:

Attempting to drag the big Rockefeller Center Christmas Tree into Philharmonic Hall; Cramming a Bassoon into Leonard Bernstein's eye; Filling the kettle drums with animal entrails; attempting to make a raft out of 6 cellos on Central Park lake; and exposing himself to a lady harpist.



The White House Party

Rhoda Jeanie-Jo Phelps.
33. Assistant to Protocol
Officer (formerly hat check
girl in Austin, Texas).

Will be released from
Government service for:

Leaping into the lap of
Dean Rusk and drawing
hair on him with a
Japanese felt pen;
Helping Stokely
Carmichael to set the
drapes afire in Lady
Bird's bedroom; Giving
Drew Pearson all of LBJ's
personal diaries;
Indecently attacking a
Military Aid with a rolled
up portrait of Grover
Cleveland.

The U.C.L.A. Theta Beta Party

Miss Muriel Louise Dingle.
53. Housemother.

Will be discharged by order
of the University of Regents
for:

..... the entire fraternity
as a result of
..... and while
..... and therefore was
..... before her arrest.

The Ding-Dong Nursery Party

Freddie Kline. 5. Student

Will be dropped from enrollment for:

Performing a naughty act in the
sandbox; Putting a Crayon in Zelda
Nader's ear; Calling Miss Roon a
word he knows is bad; Causing Rodney
to double up in pain by kneeling him.

The Pentagon Party

General Vollimar G. Botts.
47. Commander, 634th Army
Attack Squadron, 77th Wing,
273rd Battalion.

Will be dishonorably
discharged for:

Pouring hot mulberry punch
into the SAC Central
Planning Board and thereby
causing a short that will
result in the atomic
destruction of LaPaz,
Bolivia; Driving a Sherman
Tank into the Chiefs of
Staff Office; Putting
Napomb in the water
coolers; Forcing a WAF to
salute her uniform after
she was made to run it up
the flagpole.



PARTY TIME

Did you know the Titch family has the coolest sense of humor in town? There's nothing cooler than a Titch



awa goes to last eight.

I don't care HOW "with it" she wants to be; Mrs. Nixon definitely shouldn't wear capri pants to the inauguration!

Which is proper grammar? The King Family **IS** out of work or the King Family **ARE** out of work?

Seeing "The Graduate" has restored my faith in mother love.



You have all the rest and a skillet of fried mud. Spake of High Dornes eating a

If Negroes have all that natural rhythm, how come they have so many kids?

Seeing "The Graduate" has restored my faith in mother love.

Sonny Tufis' new picture is cleaning up at the box office. (Folded, it makes a great dustpan.)

I say, when they solve the air-pollution problem, a lot of people will breathe easier.

My wife doesn't understand me. If she did, I'd be in big trouble.

Personally, I'm in favor of nudity in the movies. But they're going to have to turn down the air-conditioning.

When he promised me he was getting me a new pad of my own, how was I to know he meant Five-Day Deodorant?

Driving my car without a windshield leaves me bug-eyed. If those stories about Warren Beatty are true, they could call him Warren Piecel!

I say let's put in a plug for birth control.

Boris wanted to be a second story man, but I tell him he just doesn't have it upstairs.

The Wall Street Journal reports Phyllis Diller is flat busted.

Does the name Tom Edison shed any light?

An out of work star is called a movie idle.

I told him to "take the plunge" and he swiped my swimming pool.

Do you suppose Ringo's wife said to Starr, and I'll make you a baby?

I just bought a large stuffed toy dog — and it had a box of Cracker Jack inside it.

You know the fairy story about the water pitcher that becomes a water pitcher that pours, it rains!



The
very same
outfit that gave
you Tiny Tim now gives

IT'S NEW TALENT TIME

you the January selections of Tomorrow's Stars.
Remember them well; they are 1969's sensations!



Stanley And His Bird

This fine new act consists of Stanley just looking at his bird for twenty big, fun packed minutes! Theater managers now require Stanley to be buried up to the neck during performance to prohibit him from scratching and ripping his tee shirt. Stanley has been a hit in every city but Elko, Nevada, where the act laid an egg.



Barlow And His Trained Bat

Highlight of the Polish nightclub circuit, Lyndon Barlow and his bat, Fred, go through a series of stunning precision movements that never fail to leave the audience spellbound, though guano covered. In the finale, Fred plucks chest hair from Barlow—then finishes off a full quart of rum to kill the taste.



The Burbank Moose Lodge

The entire lodge building is going on tour, and we pick it as the biggest draw of the 1969 season. Millions in New York, London, Paris, and Berlin have been waiting to see it. Sol Hurok is currently dickering for Moscow performance rights. The building doesn't do anything, but audiences seem to enjoy watching it sit there.



Clarence & Maria Jean Overstreet

They open with two or three upbeat numbers like "Smile" and "Whistle A Happy Tune" and then they lecture on POSITIVE THINKING, CONFIDENCE, and THE CONQUEST OF YOUR FEARS. This photograph was taken just as they were told of their cancellation of a TV appearance on the 6:15 A.M. Farm Report.



Bisby and Schrump

Schrump plays THE ANVIL CHORUS on Bisby's head with the sledge hammer, then Bisby attempts to recite the alphabet. Once in Cleveland, he got as far as "B". The act is simply a sideline for Bisby, who is a prominent network executive in charge of selecting new television shows.



J. Paul Getty Allstar Review

This truly unique entertainment consists of one solid hour of J. Paul Getty displaying his money. Nobody sings, nobody dances, no music, no talk — just one marvelous hour of looking at Getty's money sacks. This picture was taken as the lovely Miss ZsaZsa Gabor was being carried off the stage, overcome by the sight of it all.



Zelda And Her Bird

Seen here with her manager, Zelda prepares to go onstage with her bird. The act consists of a twenty minute hysterical reading from ten of the most frantic passages in Tennessee Williams' plays — then she squashes the bird for a finish. Her manager cleans up after her.

**Memo: From Jo Anne Worley
To: All Male Laugh-In Readers
HUSBAND WANTED
Must Have Following Qualifications
Big shoulders*, Tall, Warm,
Affectionate, and Successful**



Any interested parties may write
Jo Anne Worley c/o Laugh-In Magazine,
1800 N. Highland Ave.,
Hollywood, California 90028
*If a man has big shoulders,
he's handsome!

By Ralph Benner

There's an incredible, almost overpowering appeal to Laugh-In's Jo Anne Worley. Covered with feathers, adorned with sparkling jewelry, draped in outlandish costumes, and bounding in front of the cameras with the verve of a tornado, this Indiana farmer's daughter is sometimes so funny it's frightening.

"I like being funny, and if it scares men it's their problem," Jo Anne reveals. But at the same time the 26-year-old brunette admits she's waiting for Mr. Right to come along. "I live alone and it scares me to death."

It's hard to believe this self-composed comedienne who resides in one of those posh Sunset Strip apartments would ever be afraid of anything. But quite the contrary, Jo Anne trembles at the thought of freeways, crank phone calls, and dark, stormy nights.

"But in front of an audience, nothing scares me. It never has!" This has been obvious throughout Jo Anne's career which began in sum-





A gorgeous 16 months

mer stock right after she graduated from high school. Later she studied drama on a scholarship at Midwestern University in Wichita Falls, Texas.

Her quest for "everything in life" began early on the morning of September 6, 1942, when Jo Anne was born to Joseph and Rose Worley in Lowell, Indiana. The Worleys were a staunch farming family rearing their five children with strong religious beliefs taught by the Church of Christ. Most of Jo Anne's earliest memories stem from this religious training and thorough familiarity with the Bible.

"This midwestern religious bit isn't something to pass off lightly," Jo Anne believes. "When I first left the farm and decided to enter show business, it was a violent change. I don't think I could have survived all this time without that background my family gave me."

The real reason Jo Anne chose to become an actress is "because I thought it would be the easiest, require the least study and I'd get to sleep late in the morning." Her theories have been proven untrue, because Jo Anne has worked al-



With sisters: Age 4

most continually since Merv Griffin spotted her in a New York club and put her on his talk show. "I did 30 or 40 Griffin shows and one of those tapes was shown to George Schlatter and that's how I got on the first Special that Rowan and Martin did."

Being thought of as a cookoo doesn't bother Jo Anne. She's happy socking away the money she's earning from commercials and guest shots. "Money doesn't interest me much, though," she confesses. "It isn't my life so I'm not concerned with it. That's for a man to worry about. I do have a lot of money in savings so sometime I've got to sit down and decide what to do with it."

Much of that money goes to buy Jo Anne those eccentric outfits she adores wearing. Even though she can afford to pay almost anything for a dress, Jo Anne waits until a very good store has a huge sale. Then she sweeps down upon the shop and buys unusual clothes that are too way out for most women to wear. "Don't ask me to count my clothes. I have a huge closet and I can't put one more thing in it."

To some, Jo Anne can appear loud, aggressive, and super-confident, but beneath the surface she is extremely sensitive and often unsure of herself in social situations. "Sometimes I get loud at parties and that upsets me. I can grate on my own nerves. But I think this is a carryover from childhood when I was so tall and awkward."

In high school Jo Anne stood 5'8½" tall and could neither capture the captain of the football team or a part in one of the school plays. "It's difficult to date when you're as tall as



7th grade: 12 years

I was, and they always cast the town doctor's daughter in the lead. I never got a chance."

Today, Jo Anne's high school has a drama award in her name, and she rarely feels uncomfortable even though she's nearly 6' wearing heels and one of her eight hair pieces. "But my weight's still a problem," she admits. "I have to diet from time to time to stay at about 135, but with me it's either eat everything or nothing."

About herself, Jo Anne has become almost a perfectionist. She's been through a year of psychoanalysis, recognizes some of her hangups and is constantly making lists of things to do, things to get, and people to call. Though people usually visit psychiatrists for serious problems, it wasn't quite that way with Jo Anne.

"You see," she reveals, "I was going with this fellow in New York and we made a pact that we'd both go to analysts because things weren't really working out for us. Well, we went, and then determined we weren't right for each other!"

"The first time I went to see the



Masquerade: age 15



High School: Age 17



psychiatrist I literally set his office on fire with my cigarette, and this is another one of my hangups . . . smoking. I've never even tried to stop smoking because I hate to try things that I don't know if I can do!"

It truly would be a pity if Jo Anne was able to conquer her cigarette habit because she blows the most sensational smoke rings in all of show business. She can even blow two at a time, one from each nostril. And this is the least of her talents. She's a fabulous dancer, a dramatic actress with great emotional depth, and a singer of considerable merit. Her new Reprise record, "Why Won't You Come Home?" is a big seller.

Because of her dynamic personality and intense interest in everything, Jo Anne is a delight to be around. Her throaty voice has none of the brassiness to it that might be expected and when she laughs, it's a hearty, warm giggle rather than a bellow. She adores people and going to parties and because she's well read and up on current events, Jo Anne's line of conversation is way above the level of most actresses.

She's also an astrology nut and pays attention to her specific horoscope. Jo Anne has most of the typical Virgo traits. She's organized, critical, and has an analytical mind. "My voice teacher got me started on astrology years ago. She made charts up for each of her pupils, but she would never make predictions about their lives, because if you're told something will happen you can make it happen. Today you can make up horoscopes for dogs, cats, airplanes and even TV shows."

Jo Anne explains that this new astrology theory for shows is based upon the date a show will open or when an airplane makes its initial

flight. Horoscopes made up in advance indicate when is the best time for the events to occur.

Whether it's because Jo Anne has allowed her life to be somewhat guided by astrology or not, she has managed to avoid having too many disappointments. "I can hardly remember being miserable over anything," she recalls. "I once won a contest for writing a Christmas story for the Chicago Tribune and the prize was a huge photo of me and a Mary Marvel watch. I loved that watch, but the photo was something else! I had my hair set two days before they took the picture and I wore my older sister's coat with the padded shoulders. It was the ugliest picture in the world. We used to put it in the attic to scare the mice away."

"When I was five years old my mother threw away a pair of her bright red high heeled bedroom slippers with pom poms on them. I loved these and this was a big disappointment. But other than these I've been pretty lucky."

At home, Jo Anne likes routines. She enjoys sleeping late in the morning, getting up slowly, then going to the kitchen and making a pot



of coffee. "I have a Farberware coffee pot and it makes divine coffee in four minutes. Then I take the morning newspaper out by the pool and read until the mail man comes. I adore getting mail."

On an off day with morning behind her, Jo Anne usually goes on a free wheeling shopping tour. She loves buying everything from clothes to antiques. After thoroughly exhausting herself spending money, she comes home to her quiet apartment and fixes a marvelous dinner. "Being raised on a farm, I'm a fabulous cook, and I like to eat what I fix. Then I flop down in front of the television set and watch anything that's on it. I especially adore old movies with the great stars like Dietrich."

For the future Jo Anne has one simple goal. "I Want Everything!" she proclaims. "I want to be happily married, have a family, be a huge success in show business and I want all of my family and friends to be happy and successful, too."

In the meantime, Jo Anne goes about her daily life with a zest for living evident in few young women. She may spend a few evenings alone, but during the days there's always Boris and chicken jokes to keep her happy.



He was going to specialize

Prince Charming had a foot fetish.

in blood circulation, but he got cold feet.

I'd like to go to an orgy,
but I can never think
of anything to say.

Down Zeus! Up Uranus!

If you ask me,
she needs
a man's deodorant.

Never ask
Lucretia Borgia
to fix you a Drink.

How can you still be
teething at Kirk Douglas' age?

Bluebeard was heterosexual!

Patrick Henry
had a death wish.

The Diners Club
keeps tabs
on people.

Corpus Christi Texas is a dead religion.

Mother Goose told it like it was.
Betsy Ross was an old sew and sew.

Blow in his ear -
he'll follow
you anywhere.

Ant jermies
uses pancrease
an-exe
make an

The population
has taken leave
of its census.

Does the name Quasimoto ring a bell?



The Laugh-In Magazine Philosophy

In our two previous issues, we were able to slice right through the myths and superstitions of our age and put a lot of faltering romances on the right track. Walter Reuther no longer sleeps with his teddy bear, Queen Elizabeth II and Phil have ordered a king sized reclining-back throne, and Chang Kai-Chek has been lecherously chasing Madam Chang all over Formosa. And there are more serious and far reaching consequences of our efforts.

For instance, our thinking is directly responsible for the Grisby-Arbuckle Bill, now before the Montana Legislature. The bill calls for the spaying of all schoolteachers. Also, it is our Philosophy that has resulted in a forthcoming CBS family situation comedy centered around Oedipus and his mom. We can further take the credit for TIME Magazine's recent cover story on eroticism as expressed within the Bethlehem Steel Corporation.

This month, we intend to assist the world traveler.

It's one thing to stay within our philosophy when you're stuck in Downtown Burbank and it's quite another when you're sneaking around the Casbah. We needn't remind you of the terrible danger to your psyche if you travel and fail to heed our advice.

NOME, ALASKA *Never be caught alone on an ice floe with an Eskimo who carries an electric blanket.*

TOKYO, JAPAN *Carry a six transistor radio in front of yourself when entering a communal Japanese bath. (A nine transistor, if you prefer.)*

BOMBAY, INDIA *Never trust Sajid Khan if you are on an elephant with him in a drive-in theater.*

LONDON, ENGLAND *When visiting the Burtons, say NO to whatever he asks you to do with them.*

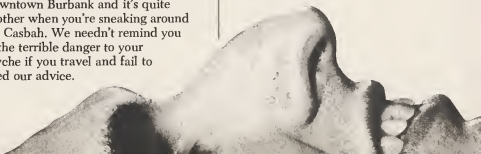
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS *If the strangler escapes again, do NOT ask him up to your place; this has proven to be very dangerous! Go to his place.*

MEXICO CITY *Refuse to buy filthy pictures of Chiclets from Dolores Del Rio.*

JOHANNESBERG, SOUTH AFRICA *If anyone dressed like a surgeon takes your hand and asks for your heart, leave the country immediately.*

HOLLYWOOD *Swim fully clothed when underwater with Esther Williams.*

MOSCOW *Do not attempt to fondle Lenin's nose when passing through his mausoleum.*



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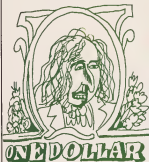
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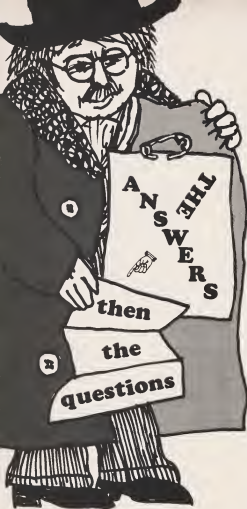
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ZIP

Show your courage! Subscribe Now!



Last month we stole this idea from Steve Allen, Johnny Carson, Jack Paar, Joey Bishop and Joe Miller; the response was overwhelming. Hundreds of letters poured in from the attorneys of Steve Allen, Johnny Carson, Jack Paar, Joey Bishop and Joe Miller. If you're not sick of the questions first, then the answers, this may be your last chance before they get an injunction against us.



ANSWER:

The surest way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

QUESTION:

Because of what false belief have several of Dr. Christian Bernard's patients died?



ANSWER:

Since statehood, the highest is now to be found in Alaska.

QUESTION:

Where has Dr. Timothy Leary been turning on citizens?



ANSWER:

Two feet thick.

QUESTION:

What is Tiny Tim's cute way of describing the result of tight shoes.



ANSWER:

\$69.95 right off the rack.

QUESTION:

What tip did the Marquis de Sade usually leave and when did he usually leave it?

A



ANSWER:

The shortest distance between two points.

QUESTION:

Who and what is Mickey Rooney?



ANSWER:

Wisemen following a star in the east.

QUESTION:

What is the least likely annoyance Shirley Temple is apt to encounter if she ever goes to Washington?

ANSWER:

WAR AND PEACE.

QUESTION:

Under what two conditions are today's college students interested in avoiding military service?



ANSWER:

Free China!

QUESTION:

What can be the only valuable result of going to see a Lena Turner Movie?

ANSWER:

Hawaii Five-O

QUESTION:

Compared to Grosse Point, Michigan, where is the highest leprosy rate and by what ratio?



Society of Beautiful Downtown Burbank



Burbankian is Cary Grant!

BURBANK MRN CLAIMS HE IS CARY GRANT

Burbank Civic Officials yesterday proclaimed November eleven to be Cary Grant Day in honor of a long time resident who says he is Cary Grant.

At first, both the Mayor and City Council were skeptical, but later they realized none of them had seen Cary Grant in person and that stars very often do not appear the same when you see them on the screen as they do when you actually meet them.

When questioned as to why he had always been listed in the Burbank Telephone directory as Buster T. Grint, Grant said it was a name he used to avoid the accusation a man in his position often gets. Neighbors of Grant took the position that he was indeed Buster T. Grint and that he had been acting strangely for some time. They cited the turning point as last June 1st, when Grint (ne: Grant) was struck by a 1948 Hudson one afternoon when he was chasing cars. Civic Officials were able to counter the skeptical neighbors with the solid fact of the photograph of Myrna Loy in Mr. Grant's wallet. They were convinced that only the real Cary Grant would carry such an intimate keepsake.

The Burbank Moose Lodge and The Burbank Knights of Pythias plan special festivities in honor of Mr. Grant. At the present time, the internationally known star is living in a furnished room over the Glen-Jefferson Bar & Grill but he says he plans to build a home soon that will be "... bigger than anybody ever seen in the world!"



BURBANK COUPLE HONORED ON TENTH ANNIVERSARY

Yen-Shee (Bob) Fong and his attractive wife, Burbank P.T.A. President Ellen LaMar Logan Fong, celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary yesterday at the Jilly-Lotus Club Suey Parlor in Downtown Burbank. Although more than one hundred and fifty guests were invited, only four attended. Speeches honoring the couple were delivered by the guests, with the exception of one of the three, Mrs. Fong's brother, who isn't right but appeared to enjoy the rice.

During the dinner, the honored couple and their guests were taken to police headquarters twice. Once because of a county health violation on the part of the restaurant owner, Edgar Lum, and once because detectives had traced the rental of obscene films in one of the guests.

Upon their final return to the restaurant, Fong entertained the group with his impersonations of Wayne Newton and Secretary of Agriculture Orville Freeman. Mrs. Fong performed a reading from a Continental Trailways Bus Schedule. The couple has two children, Bruce-Fan and Raymond-Lei-Ting.



BURBANK GIRL VICTIM OF FAULTY COMPUTER

Miss Starla June-Ann Twiff, daughter of the prominent Burbank Health Food merchant, "Wheat Germ" Twiff and his lovely piano-teaching wife Zelda, today announced the cancellation of her plans to wed James R. Shepley, prominent editor of *Time Magazine*, an east coast publication.

It may be remembered that Miss Twiff was the first Burbankian to attempt to find marital happiness by

computer. The machine matched Mr. Shepley with Miss Twiff when the latter accidentally sent in a *Time Magazine* subscription card with her own application. Both cards were the perforated kind that you must not fold, bend or mutilate in any way. The computer processed both cards and Miss Twiff was notified of the result last June. Since that time she has been planning for the wedding.

Yesterday, when Mr. Shepley failed to show up at the First Evangelical Brethren Gospel of Hope Tabernacle, where the nuptials were to be held, Miss Twiff and her family were so incensed they called New York to cancel their subscriptions to all *Time, Inc.* publications.

Miss Twiff plans to take an extended vacation in Antarctica to overcome the heartbreak.



SPEEDBERT BROTHERS TO SHOW TRIP SLIDES

Spivak and Laurence Speedbert, prominent Burbank Sex lecturers, plan to show their 35 mm slides of a recent research trip to Del Webb's Sun City, world's largest retirement community.

The showing will be in the Burbank Chapel of The Hills Mortuary auditorium and a musical accompaniment to the slides and lecture will be performed by Obest Elsie Runch and her tambourine-playing grandfather.

The Speedbert Brothers have been researching the popular retirement community for three months and were arrested on peeping tom charges a total of thirty-six times while pursuing their work. They now claim to have the most authoritative study on retirement community sex habits of anyone in the country.

Highlights of the evening will be Spivak's Speedbert's bird calls while his brother Laurence calls out a typical Sun City mating routine.

ALBINO HUNCHIES WARM TO JUNIOR LEAGUE

Burbank Junior Assistance League President Mrs. Ortin Tinkle today announced plans to try giving aid to Albino Hunchbacks once again. Two previous attempts failed, one of them resulting in the death of beloved former League President, Lilla Jean Frig.

"We were on the wrong track", said Mrs. Tinkle. "We thought the right thing for these little people was Zithers, skiprope, and canned Zucchini. Now we know what is best for them and we've collected ten thousand dollars to buy it for them".

The League plans to spend the money for Accordion lessons for the A-H's and also for small plastic replicas of Alice Faye, whom they seem to like.

Mrs. Tinkle further stated that she planned to take a group of twelve A-H's to a United States Navy Hygiene film, currently playing at a Burbank theater, just as soon as they sign a pledge not to giggle during the showing. Thus far, only two of the twelve A-H's have signed.

In addition to their A-H work, the Assistance League plans to hold a luncheon in honor of Ann-Margret, who had her teeth extracted recently in an effort to enlist contributions to League work. No money was raised as a result of Ann-Margret's selfless gesture, but League members wish to display their gratitude. Only mashed foods will be served.



Stranger than TRUTH!



When just a boy, Spiro A. Groom, originally of ST. ANDREW, SCOTLAND, had a beloved pet named LASSIE. **ONE DAY, LASSIE RAN AWAY & THE BOY WAS HEARTBROKEN.**

Two years later, Groom was told about a **TV SHOW** in the U.S. **IN WHICH LASSIE WAS THE STAR.** Groom ran away from home to see if it was his pet. Once in New York, he mugged an elderly D.A.R. vice-president for the money he needed to go to Hollywood & look for LASSIE.

8 YEARS PASSED. Groom struggled & saved. Finally, he had the \$5,000 he needed to hire Melvin Bell & he went to court! When the producers of the LASSIE show appeared with their dog — GROOM LOOKED INTO TEARS, BEFORE HE COULD SAY A WORD, LASSIE came at him & ripped his throat out. Later, it was disclosed that Groom's pet 'LASSIE' had been a pig & there was no connection with the dog **WHATSOEVER.**

ICE SKATER

TAB HUNTER

ONCE SKATED 3,000 MILES

on a box of frozen string beans! **WHILE** HAVING

A MAJOR OPERATION **BY** A

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE PRACTITIONER!!

THROUGHOUT — Mr. Hunter sang the Star Spangled Banner !!!!!



TAKAMURA HYAKAWAYKASME. "BOB" HIROHITO OF TOKYO, ONCE CARVED THE PERFECT LIFESIZE LIKENESS OF LYNDON B. JOHNSON, LADYBIRD, OTHER BIRD, THE FAMILY DOGS AND GEORGE HAMILTON ENTIRELY OUT OF HIS OWN

EAR WAX !!!!! Friends tried to tell him George Hamilton had been dropped, but Takamura couldn't hear them because he had ruined his ears! when he realized his mistake, he committed Hara Kiri by jumping onto Emperor Hirohito's bed dressed as an atomic bomb!



LITTLE FREDDIE JOE COLFAX of Elko, Nevada **COMPLETELY DEVELOPED PHYSICALLY** at the age of **6 WEEKS** although **ONLY TWO FEET TALL!** **HAS A DEEP VOICE!** MAKES PASSES AT HIS NURSE! Can lift over 200 lbs.! **SHAVES 3 TIMES A DAY!** **AND** OFTEN GETS SERVED IN BARS! But his parents are embarrassed & plan to move to Pixley, California to avoid problems



IF YOU LINED UP
EVERY CHINESE
IN THE WORLD IN
ROWS OF FOUR ABREAST,
THEY WOULD GO
AROUND THE WORLD
SIX TIMES—
IF YOU COULD GET THEM
TO MARCH THAT FAR!



Lector B. Spooner FRESNO, CAL.
ACTUALLY GREW A GRAPE
THE EXACT SIZE & SHAPE OF
A TYPEWRITER. He wrote to the
Dept. of Agriculture on it AND
received a reply from ORVILLE FREEMAN
—who criticized him for having
seeds in his "e" key



ON JUNE OF 1954, Merl B.T. Bison lost his
little girl while visiting **YELLOWSTONE**
National Park. Forest Rangers NEVER
FOUND A TRACE OF HER AND **BISON**
WAS HEARTBROKEN. THEN LAST YEAR,
WHILE VISITING THE MAMMOTH CAVES
IN KENTUCKY, **BISON** PEERED INTO THE
darkness and at first thought his
eyes were playing tricks. **THEN—**
INCREDIBLY— THE familiar golden
hair and blue eyes slowly became
VISIBLE. **BISON** COULDN'T BELIEVE
IT AND LIT A MATCH TO CAST A FLICK-
ERING LIGHT ON THE EXTRAORDINARY
SIGHT. **IT WAS HIS WIFE—**
CAUGHT IN A COMPROMISING
POSITION WITH THE TOUR GUIDE.

Milo Ralph Swetzer of Brunville,
Idaho **LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE**
AUDREY HEPBURN AND
has actually played the The part
OF AUDREY HEPBURN IN HER LAST
4 PICTURES!!!! ALSO, he lives
IN Audrey Hepburn's house &
Passes himself off as Audrey
Hepburn to all Audrey Hepburn's
friends & relatives!! Swetzer
refuses to reveal what he has
done with the real Audrey
Hepburn!



Little
Wanda Sue Drunc
OF
Marheley, Iowa



COMPLETELY DEVELOPED AT THE AGE OF ONE MONTH!
ALTHOUGH ONLY A FOOT AND A HALF TALL, WANDA SUE IS IN EVERY
WAY A woman! She is going to live with her grandparents in
Pixley, California.

THE LAUGH-IN COMPUTERIZED



Laugh-In's array of sport sexperts fed reams of statistics into our monstrous computer. This computer was purchased second hand from the firm that once predicted Harold Stassen would be elected president of the United States with 72% of the total vote. It

QUARTERBACK

Sturd Straingroin

UNIVERSITY OF MIAMI

210 lbs. (with truss, 226 lbs.)

Sturd was a sophomore transfer from Conglomerate Tech, one of those small colleges in the deep south where they have to use students on the football team. During his last season there he played so badly the athletic director listed him as a dependent on his 1040 Form. At Miami he improved when they put the signals on cue cards. While his passing game was weak he more than made up for it with his lack of running ability. During his last varsity game he was arrested for loitering. Unfortunately for Miami he managed to stay out of the army. The draft board burned his card. His coach really came apart when he discovered that Sturd had bought an engagement ring for the tackling dummy. After graduation he plans to sell insurance—if he can spell it.

FULLBACK

Gutz Marbleknob

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

Helmet Sizes: 7½ and 6¾

Gutz was formerly with the University of Texas where he managed to memorize the signals but forgot the Alamo. He hurriedly applied for admission to Chicago. They snapped him up on the theory that two heads are better than one. Maybe so, but he was never able to execute the same play twice. Not even on Instant Replay. Ol' Gutz will never be called dainty. He was the only man on the squad who left a ring in the shower. On more than one occasion his breath melted his face guard. After college he plans to be fitted with a coin slot and sell flight insurance.



★ ALL AMERICAN TEAM FOR 1969! ★

does not run on transistors, but is fed chicken-fat capsules mixed into a rootbeer yogurt base on the halfhour. It gets heartburn every five minutes. It also gained notoriety in 1967 when it attempted to sexually attack a Volkswagen.



HALFBACK

R. E. Lee Stonewall Beaugard

UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

Nickname: "Whitey"

Beaugard put himself through college by working in the psychology lab where he put a chimpanzee out of work. His career there nearly came to an end when he received a serious head injury in the game with Slippery Rock. He was on the critical list until he received a head transplant from a bowling alley. Now he has a very small mouth and the biggest nostrils you've ever seen. It is generally conceded that Whitey can do anything with a football except autograph it. In view of his wobbly intellect, he looked just dandy behind Alabama's unbalanced line. He has been offered a job by a couple of insurance companies, neither of which cares to be named.

HALFBACK

Sylvester Dinglopper

UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

Nickname: "Nick"

No one will forget his heroic role in the last play of the Iowa-Illinois game. He was tackled so hard his teeth were shoved back a full inch. Everyone agreed he was lucky. They look much better in his mouth. Sylvester had one weak point other than his head. He fell asleep in huddles. We must confess that he was never popular with his schoolmates. In fact, he was the only player ever to be beaten up at a victory rally. Cupid has been kinder to Sylvester than the coach. He recently became engaged to the piano player in the Hawkeye Marching Band. They plan to get married if she can find a job selling insurance.



RIGHT END

Buzz Fizzle

22 collar, 5 1/4 head

Throughout the 1968 season, Fizzle lived up to his name. He was the only player who ran out on the field supported by training wheels. He was repeatedly injured, usually by just falling down. The team doctor had to give him so many shots of penicillin that every time he signaled for a fair catch his armpit whistled. This same doctor was dismissed for putting platformate in the team's water bucket. Buzz was unique in that he had to brush his helmet after every game to prevent cavities. As a consequence, his head got so small that they had to squint when they measured him for a new helmet. Still, he is a natural athlete because he just naturally can't do anything else. After graduation Buzz hopes to sell hurricane insurance to people owning cemetery lots.

LEFT END

Bela Neckbiter

RICE U 278 lbs. (ten lbs. heavier during a full moon.)

Bela came to Rice from Transylvania Tech where he played with an unlisted number. He was penalized several times for giving opposing players hickies. During his last season of play he was put on first string and a strong leash. When they brought out the chain during a game it was for him. Following graduation he hopes to sell after-life insurance.

RIGHT GUARD

Francis Xavier Bulgluttski

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME

343 lbs. plus rosary

Because maybe he was the team's chief blocker he was often referred to as Notre Dame's block-head. Fanny had such a short neck that they had to strap his helmet over a bulge in his jersey. He was as fearless as he was devout. During the game with Purdue he asked for the Last Rites when he dislocated his thumb. In general, he played a clean game but was penalized twice for tilting the field. The Purdue-Notre Dame score astonished Fanny. He hadn't seen anything that one-sided since his girl friend's shoulder strap broke. Following graduation he plans to sell insurance to unwed fathers.

LEFT GUARD

Biffy Lovelace

UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA

5 feet 2, eyes of blue

Biffy took up football because he thought a huddle was a love-in. He often missed his assignments but he made up for it with the stunning makeup he wore for TV games. The cameramen focused on him so often he broke out in a test pattern. In spite of the fact that he ran with a limp in his wrist, he did a great deal for the game. He introduced the see-through jersey and the cross-your-heart shoulder pads. However, the coach turned down his suggestion that they play with a blue-suede ball. During his spare time he has sold insurance to his friends and to men and women.



LEFT TACKLE

Rocky Knutesbaum

UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK

Nickname: "Who?"

No dedicated football fan will forget the day when Rocky saved his team from defeat at the hands of Cornell. The ball they were using was so old it developed a hernia. A quick-thinking teammate laced up Knutesbaum's mouth and punted him for the winning field goal. After that his eyes were so close together he had to carry his nose in his mouth. He turned down all offers to play pro-ball. For a time, he toyed with the idea of joining the San Francisco 49ers. He was under the impression that they were a chorus line with that measurement. Instead, he will join his uncle's insurance firm and watch his uncle sell insurance.

RIGHT TACKLE

Nerf "Ironhead" Croid

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Southern Cal has always been noted for the high calibre of its athletic scholarships. They won't give a player his letter until he can tell which one it is. Ironhead got interested in football when he discovered that his girlfriend weighed the same as Rosie Grier. He earned the sobriquet "Ironhead" when he got kicked in the head during a field goal attempt. It was heart-wringing to watch the place kicker hobble to the sidelines. As any fan knows, Nerf's number is 56, the same as his I.Q. Even so, his head was so big the equipment manager couldn't find a helmet to fit him. They solved the problem by shaving his head and tatooing a Trojan on each temple. This arrangement worked until his buck teeth were outlawed as a face guard. Nerf intends to enter the insurance game, selling imitation fire insurance to people who have imitation fireplaces.

CENTER

Dooley "Bones" Mastodon

UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI

LAUGH-IN does not hesitate to proclaim Dooley the greatest center in the nation. Back in 1956 he transferred to Michigan from Ding Dong School. He soon won fame for his high threshold of pain and his limited vocabulary. After a clobbering, it took him several minutes to think of "ouch!" Admittedly, Dooley has a strange appearance: furry ears and a cold nose. He had to be ejected from one game when the field judge found him burying a bone on the ten yard line. Another oddity was his habit of combing his hair from ear to ear. This confused the quarterback who often found himself whispering into Dooley's nose. Usually the only time he was on his feet was during the playing of the Star Spangled Banner. He launched his collegiate career when he volunteered to blow up footballs. This job was taken away from him when the balls developed the DT's. Upon graduation, Mastodon plans to sell flight insurance. It will protect the policy holder from seeing the same movie twice.

All men named here are offensive players.

Very!



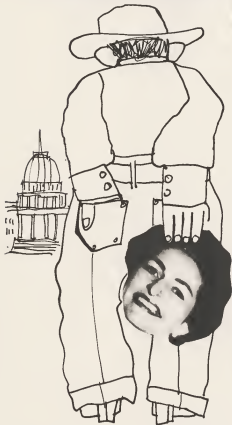
AND HERE
WITH THE NEWS
OF THE PRESENT
IS THE MAN
WITHOUT WHOM
THE NEWS
WOULDN'T BE THE NEWS
WITHOUT THE NEWS...

HeeeeeeeeeerrrrrrrrssssssssDickie!

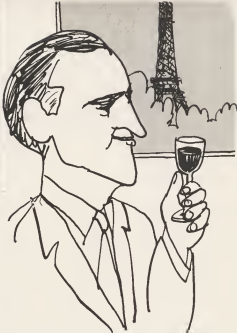
May the good fairy fly into your
Preparation H and shrink itself to death.



NEWS PRESENT



WASHINGTON, D.C. Mrs. Richard Nixon today announced she planned to keep Lyndon and Lady Bird Johnson on as domestics if he would agree to wear his khakis only when working out of doors and she would promise not to annoy White House guests by smiling at them.



PARIS Vietnamese War negotiator Averill Harriman today voiced optimism about the progress of talks with Hanoi representatives. Harriman spoke from his new Paris residence, on which he has just signed a five year lease.



PLEASANTVILLE, N.Y. Dr. Wallace C. Grom, author of the Reader's Digest article "Our Misunderstood Friends, The King Cobras," was killed yesterday when he was attacked by over 2,000 cobras as he attempted to cash his Digest check in a supermarket.

NEWS PAST



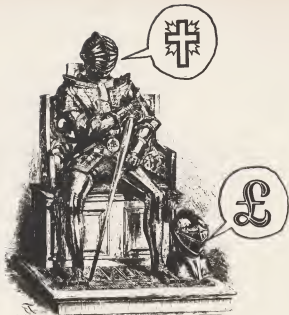
1867 PROMITORY POINT, UTAH

Upon the successful completion of the transcontinental railroad, Central Pacific's president Leland Stanford was asked to drive the Golden Spike. He refused, stating that he had never driven that model and preferred to take the train.

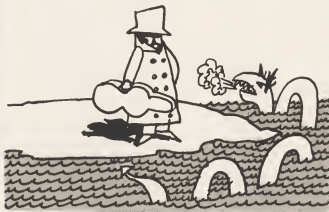


433 B.C. CHINA Quang Foo-Chow (Boom-Boom) Wong invented gunpowder here today in an effort to gain face as The Pyromaniac's Betty Crocker.

32



1245 ENGLAND King Richard The Lionhearted, leading the Children's Crusade into the Holyland, stated today the cost of the journey would be no more than summer camp, but that parents should expect to pay an additional fee for the Official Crusade Uniform, Official Crusade Flashlight, sleeping bag, compass, and the King Richard Infidel Merit Badge—which mothers are expected to sew on the uniform upon return.



1491 GENOA, ITALY Officials today turned down a request by Christopher Columbus for money to finance an exploration of the New World. It was feared if a New World *were* discovered, it might want to deport its undesirables to Italy.

NEWS FUTURE



1988 LONDON King Charles announced his abdication from the British throne today, just a year after the death of his mother, Queen Elizabeth. Charles resigns to "... marry the woman I love", who is the elderly widow Wallace Simpson, the Duchess of Windsor.



1988 HOLLYWOOD The 30 million dollar epic motion picture, *The Lyndon Johnson Story* was released today with actor Larry Parks mouthing the words while the real voice of LBJ drones on for a total of six hours and thirty-five minutes. Demonstrators made it impossible for the picture to appear anywhere in this country except on military bases.



1988 BOSTON, MASS. As specified in his will, the body of singer Dean Martin will go to Harvard University today. Mr. Martin was warned repeatedly that excessive drinking would enlarge his liver — which will be on display between the goal posts in the Harvard Football Stadium.



1988 MOSCOW Former British spy Kim Philby was revealed today to have been in the pay of the Bolivian government for the past twenty years for the purpose of spying on Russia.





Recently, LAUGH-IN MAGAZINE forthrightly called for an end to the vile, insidious, tasteless, ethnic jokes going around the country. Today, we find people are still purveying these terrible affronts to our various national groups.

THIS MUST STOP!



We call upon EVERY AMERICAN to do his part to eliminate this kind of foul humor in our land. You **MUST** tell at least **one** friend each day to stop this kind of thing.



As a graphic test as to what we mean — try filling in blanks in each question with the denomination of your choice. Then check the results. **If you laugh, you may need help.** Anyway, here's a list of the examples **WE MUST STOP** spreading. Remember, fill in the blank with your choice.

Q. Under what section of the paper do they print obituaries?

A. Under Civic Improvements.

Q. What do you call a stork that brings babies?

A. A dope peddler.

Q. Why are not allowed to swim in rivers?

A. Because they leave a ring around the bridge abutments.

Q. What's a Polaroid?

A. A cross between a and a hemorrhoid.

Q. What do you call paratroopers?

A. Air pollution.

Q. Why do flies have wings?

A. To beat the to the garbage can.

Q. How do you get twelve in a Volkswagen?

A. Throw in a nickel.

Q. What do you get if you cross a with a flower?

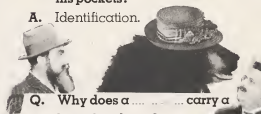
A. A Blooming idiot.

Q. What do you call a lying on the grass?

A. Bandini.

Q. Why does a carry a small quantity of garbage in his pockets?

A. Identification.



Q. Why does a carry a bag of garbage?

A. Spare parts.



Q. What is the smallest room in the world?

A. The Hall Of Fame.



THE EXTREMISTS



The loon groups of the far right and the far left are in greater profusion today than ever before. We have prepared our list of the juicier ones and we will therefore

The Love, Peace, Dove, Friendship, Brotherhood, Comrade's Brigade



This organization is dedicated to killing all opponents of their policies — which include the firebombing of Non-Love, Peace, etc. Certified Nursery Schools and Retirement communities. They further believe Eugene V. Debs will return to earth on Judgment Day in the form of a giant flower, which will be attached to the radio antenna of a nuclear powered aircraft carrier. Best estimates are that all but four members are FBI men.



The Anti-Fluoride Brigade of Violent Revolutionary Volunteers



This outfit thinks fluoride in the water supply is a communist plot— BUT that we should give up drinking water and drink 100% fluoride, which they deem to be the way to fool the communists. They are convinced of the presence of 500,000 mounted Cossacks awaiting invasion instructions on Catalina Island, off the California coast. They train weekends and have tanks, artillery, rocket launchers, M-16s, and small tactical nuclear arms. They want war so that their favorite, Betty Grable, can be a wartime pinup again. 92.6% FBI, not counting Betty Grable.



are the new ones for the 1969 season.



THE EXTREMISTS

make **Their** list of subversive publishing organizations slated to be destroyed by wild-eyed members of Wrath of God. If given a choice, we'll take the latter.

THE FREEDOM LEAGUE OF NON-VIOLENT ANTI-CONSTITUTIONAL PATRIOTS

They believe the salt content in the Atlantic and Pacific waters off our coasts is the direct result of a Communist plot. Now a marching army of four hundred defenders, the League awaits a Zeppelin invasion by two million Nazis, whom they claim have been circling the earth since 1945. They have drill practice with toilet plungers, which they believe will fire when the time comes.
98.7% are FBI men.



The New Left Freedom, Non-Constitutional, Violent, Uam Uam

Uam Uam is Mau Mau spelled backwards because this group is entirely comprised of revolutionary albinos. They believe that Sal Mineo is secretly an albino and that when called upon, he will lead them to victory over non-albinos and "Degenerate Wall Street Plutocrats". They think an army of 800,000 Eskimo Midgets will invade the U.S. from Fire Island.
78.4% are FBI men; low figure is due to relatively small number of FBI albinos.



THE EXTREMISTS



The Ultra-Patriots of the Eagle of American Militiamen

They are convinced Dean Rusk and Mao Tse-tung are the same man and have unretouched photographs of Rusk eating a fortune cookie. They also believe there are 800,000 Red Chinese troops massed on the Mexican border and that they are being led by Lon McAlister — thus explaining his 15 year disappearance. 91.4% of membership is FBI.



The Violent, Militant Constitutional Panthers of Freedom

This group believes all Police are knowing fronts for Captain Kangaroo, whom they believe to be the central subversive power in America. They believe an army of 600,000 Armenian troops is poised on the Canadian border ready to invade and assist the forces of Captain Kangaroo and they are currently drilling with spatulas and garbage can lids to be ready to fend off the enemy. 93.5% of membership is made up of FBI men.



Four-flus
hers
waste water!
Prunes move me.



Go ahead and be a masochist...
you won't be hurting anybody
but yourself.

Daisies may not tell, but pansies can get you arrested.

John Deere Grooves.

is a bear
in the
morning!
Taxidermists somehow seem stuffy.



Fertility
has
rites!



Barbra Streisand looks down her nose at people.

Paul Anka's face is rejecting his new nose.

IF IT FEELS GOOD DO IT.

Orgies are great for seeing new faces.

Blow in his ear -

he'll follow you anywhere.

Aaron Burr had a duel personality.
Aaron Burr had a duel personality.

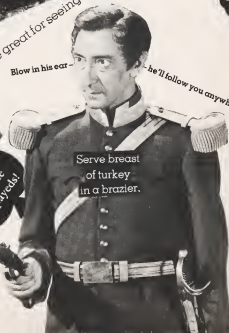
A Funuch
is the Ace
of Spayeds!

Serve breast
of turkey
in a brazier.



Maggots Maggots Maggots
work in dead Ernest.

Attila the Hun
was a bawle.



"Mrs. Robinson lays it all out on the bed..."

THE GRADUATE

The searing, white hot passion of youth ... And the steady orange glow of the flame of middle years, (ADULTS ONLY)

The graduate has won honors and returns home to gauge the degree of retardation of his parents. Actually, he has been gone only six weeks — the duration of the the complete course at the Mr. Guy's Barber College.



TA-DAAA!



All adults are silly, simple minded, fun loving boobies. Graduates are somber, thoughtful, direct, and purposeful.



ANA ONE... ANA THREE...



The Graduate's pitiful parents are having a party. They watch Lawrence Welk, dance to Guy Lombardo's medley of Mother Songs, and perform readings from old Eisenhower speeches.

Not verrrrrry interesting.



I wonder if you'd mind driving me home so I can change into something with less cocoa on it?"



The Graduate and the older woman go to her place.

THEN

at Mrs. Robinson's house

It's lucky you're here to unzip my dress for me!"



Mrs. Robinson ... vat ... vat are you doing?"
Mein Gott! Mein Gott, Mrs. Robinson!"



Mrs. Robinson — you can't! My parent's friend!



MRS. ROBINSON HAS LAID IT ALL OUT ON THE BED!

That's right, Honey, my complete line of jams and jellies. Give you the student's discount too!



Back at The Graduate's house ... his parents have, if anything, regressed further. But ...



Hello dere? Mrs. Robinson ... how about the Nurn Hotel ... tonight ... 8:00?"



Then you must try the Boysenberry-Apple Flavored Marmalade ... and the Cumquat-Peach Jelly ...



NIGHT AFTER NIGHT ... THE BOY TASTES THE DELIGHTS PROVIDED BY MRS. ROBINSON. Then ...

I have a daughter, who was conceived on the Sunset Bus, but you must never date her!



A real dog, eh? I appreciate the warning. That's not it. You can't date her 'cause your face is all broken out. Also you're getting fat.



Ya, I can't understand vots doink dot



Besides, the little snip is trying to sell her own line of Jams and Jellies—low calorie-no sugar stuff. No nourishment like what I give; just a pretty new jar.



Dots vat I need! Goodbye you old cocoa swilling bat you!



MRS. ROBINSON'S DAUGHTER'S JAMS & JELLIES Est. 1968



For the thrilling climax don't wait until next month turn to page 50.

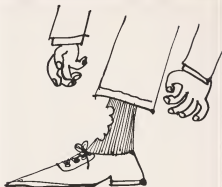
PAY ATTENTION QUIZ

Television Commercials

How on earth can the Madison Avenue advertising agencies go on spending money without a good, reliable test of their audience?

Score yourself five (5) points for each correct answer. A zero score probably means you have some kind of weak bladder problem and can't watch television for more than a three-minute span.

ON NOVEMBER 9th



Did you see Burt Lancaster bite Spiro Agnew on the ankle in a Supphose ad?

Did you see Dean Martin sing "Coming along with me . . . to the Wine Country . . ." And ride his horse through a Rescue Mission?

Did you see Nancy Sinatra attempt to put contact lenses on an enraged tiger shark — in the fountain at Rockefeller Center?

ON NOVEMBER 7th



Did you see Elke Sommer put a Sargeants Flea Collar on the exhumed corpse of Rin Tin Tin?

Did you see Barbra Streisand squirt a tube of Gleem into Averill Harriman's hearing aid?

Did you see Senator Wayne Morse try on a Playtex Panty Girdle in the rotunda of the capitol building?

ON NOVEMBER 11th



Did you see Earl Warren attempt to feed Lay's potato chips to a giant squid at a depth of 300 feet?

Did you see Joey Heatherton madly drive a Caterpillar Tractor through Forest Lawn?

Did you see Gene Autry throw a midget into a Waring Blender?

ON NOVEMBER 14th



Did you see Clare Booth Luce jab out a rhino's eye with a rolled copy of LIFE?

Did you see Victor Mature wash out his underwear in a popular denture cleanser?

Did you see the Jolly Green Giant fail to wash before touching the peas again?

ON NOVEMBER 21st



Did you see Dorothy Provine force-feed a hot dog to an elderly vegetarian candidate for president?

Did you see Jane Withers thrown out of the men's room in the Library of Congress while trying to clean a sink?

Did you see Helen Gurley Brown try a pair of Fruit of the Loom shorts on a weasle?

ON NOVEMBER 18th



Did you see Mary Tyler Moore give an enema to a Yak?

Did you see Godfrey Cambridge find a giant in his washer and then blind the poor thing with Clorox?

Did you see Marlon Brando get Excedrin Headache Number 652345 from trying to articulate "Hello" without a script?

ON NOVEMBER 24th



Did you see Raymond Burr go over Niagara Falls in his wheelchair in a Shredded Wheat spot?

Did you see Katy Winters stop nervous perspiration at a Sing Sing execution?

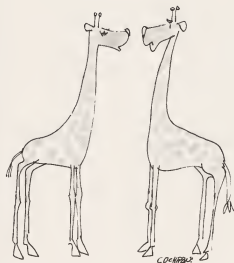
Did you see Mrs. Charles DeGaulle run through Versailles wearing nothing but two cans of Franco American Spaghetti?



"You love me now, But when the weekend's over you'll go back to the farm and I'll never see you again!"



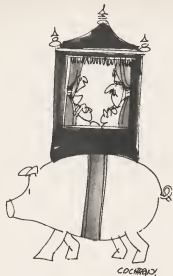
We Like Cochran!



"I want to just as much as you do, darling, but think of how ridiculous we'd look!"



"HYPOCRITES!"



COCHRAN

"Why don't you get an elephant like the other sultans?"

Bruce Cochran is one of America's major cartoonists. His works have appeared in most of the country's top magazines including Playboy and the Saturday Evening Post.



COCHRAN

"You realize, of course, that you'll have to sign a paper stating that you'll raise our children as Mallards."



COCHRAN

"You old son of a gun! You never told me your wife was a duck!"



COCHRAN

"Let's see... we left Kelly's about 1:30... then I remember riding in a taxi... no, it was a police car. Then Walt asked us over to his place... or was that Lucille's place? ..."

GARY OWENS

Interviews

FLIP WILSON



GO: Hello again, interview fans... This is your bronzed Adonis of the airwaves standing in front of the lavish one-half story Gary Owens Building in Beautiful Downtown Burbank. With me today is one of America's hottest comics: Flip Wilson.



FLIP: Yea, you know it, man. Can't we go inside? It's roasting out here! Sun tan I don't need.

GO: Flip is here working on his giant new special for NBC, "Flip Out With Flip Wilson." He, of course, has been featured on "The Dean Martin Show," "Laugh-In," and is the star of several record albums and has appeared in Las Vegas and all the other fun cities around the country.



FLIP: ... And thanks for inviting me today, Garish. So long.

GO: Just a minute, Flip... I haven't gotten to the questions yet. As you know, "The Laugh-In Magazine Interview" probes into our guests dark secrets.

FLIP: That's appropriate.

GO: Yes, we intend to get down to the nitty-gritty and ask you the real, in-depth questions burning in our readers' minds.



FLIP: Burn, Gary baby, burn.

GO: My first question is: Who is your favorite radio and TV personality? Feel free to be honest, Flip.



FLIP: I'd rather be flip. Honest!

GO: You recently gained international fame when you attempted to starve off the rigors of the desert for two and a half weeks.



FLIP: Yeh, Las Vegas can be a tough town. But I made it.

GO: To what do you attribute your success?



FLIP: My good-luck autographed picture of Stephen Fetchit.

GO: Who first discovered you?



FLIP: My mother.

GO: How did that happen?



FLIP: She looked down one day and there I was.

GO: I'm sure you have a favorite movie which brings back fond memories of your childhood?



FLIP: Yes. G.O. I've got several favorites. One of the best was "Gidget Goes Berserk." Another was "The Thing That Ate Downtown Birmingham." And, of course, "Snow White."

GO: Of course. Do you like sports, Flip?



FLIP: Yeh, man. I think all chicks should be.

GO: Our readers have wanted to know about your being aboard that hijacked airliner. Where were you headed at the time?



FLIP: To Cuba.

GO: You were flying to Cuba?

FLIP: Yeh, but they hijacked the plane and flew us to Florida.

GO: Weren't you a little scared?



FLIP: Yeh. Especially when they came in so low over them Everglades.

GO: How did you get the name Flip, Flip?



FLIP: No, man. It's just ONE Flip.

GO: How'd you get the name?

FLIP: From my huddies in service. They had several names to choose from so they tossed a coin ... and they called me Flip.

GO: You're really doing well on television these days — guest-hosting on "The Joey Bishop Show," "Rowan and Martin's Laugh-In," and, of course, your own NBC specials. Did you ever do radio?

FLIP: Yeh. Garish. But only once. I auditioned for the part of the Shadow. Remember him?

GO: I sure do. I can remember those immortal words from the opening of the show: "Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men?"

FLIP: Yeh, that's it. That's how I lost the part.

GO: What happened?



FLIP: I did fine on the "Who Knows" part but then I took a deep breath and answered, "The Shadow do!"

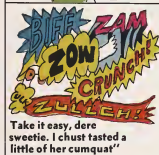
GO: Well, Flip Wilson, our thanks to you for this keen analytical interview. And, of course, we wish you continued success.

FLIP: Thanks G.O. You've been great. Except for one thing. Do me a favor, man?

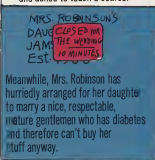
GO: Anything, Flip. What is it?



FLIP: Move. You're standing on my mouth!



Unfortunately, at the campus, The Graduate, the girl, the director of the picture and the entire crew are beaten, shot at, molested, maimed — and asked to teach a course.



Meanwhile, Mrs. Robinson has hurriedly arranged for her daughter to marry a nice, respectable, mature gentlemen who has diabetes and therefore can't buy her stuff anyway.

The desperate boy **MUST** have Mrs. Robinson's Daughter for himself.



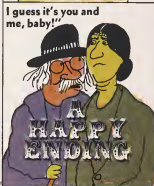
The Graduate runs amok and destroys the wedding and the plant with an article from his motorcycle.



At last you are my... Holy Smoke! You're ugly as your mudder!" Vel... it beats having dis bad complexion and getting fat.



And the two happy youngsters ride off together on the Sunset bus — after the driver has mistaken Mrs. Robinson's daughter for her mother and warned her, "This time, no funny stuff!"



THE LOOK YOU WANT- WHEN YOU WANT IT!

**You will be Amazed
at the Exciting Change in
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The Natural Look of these sideburns, mustache, van dyke and/or beard actually allows you to select the way you want to look, Older, Younger, Distinguished, Cool, Suave — you name it! Wear each one independently or combine them for the effect you desire — sideburns and beard, sideburns alone, van dyke alone, van dyke and mustache. The combinations are limitless!

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FREE with each order, a complete guide that tells how to naturally wear your sideburns, mustache and van dyke.

MUSTACHE
wear alone
or with
any item \$2

SIDEBURNS
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mustache and/or
van dyke \$3

Wear Any
Combination

VAN DYKE
wear alone or
with mustache
and/or sideburns
\$3

Laugh In Dept. LYN

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Yes, I want to choose my own appearance. Rush me the items I have checked below. I understand that I must be completely satisfied or I may return the merchandise within 10 days for a full refund. Check items and color shade you want. If not sure of your hairshade, enclose hair sample with order.

SEND ME THESE ITEMS:

- ☐ Mustache \$2
☐ Sideburns \$3
☐ Van Dyke \$3

MAKE ITEMS THIS COLOR:

- ☐ Light Brown
☐ Medium Brown
☐ Dark Brown
☐ Black
☐ Auburn (Red)
☐ All Items \$5 (Save \$3.00) ☐ Blonde
☐ Silver (Grey)

Name

Address

City State & Zip

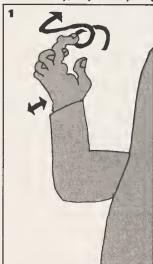


Blorting. The art of driving smart-alecky, impatient young drivers out of their minds.



Burbank Blorting Champion Grover T. Spooner, three time National Blorting Cup winner. Spooner, driving a '57 Rambler, claims to have caused 26,785 crashes and is directly responsible for sending 107,064 people to mental hospitals.

Here are a few valuable Blorting tips from Grover Spooner himself:



Straddle the fast lane *and* the one next to it. Proceed at 14 miles per hour, occasionally giving hand signal that indicates the thousands of cars behind should go around.



Always come to a complete stop at the top of the on-ramp. Turn on your *right* turn signal, then cut *left* across five lanes of traffic. Five BLORT POINTS for each horn honked. 20 Blort Points for each swerving car. If driver screams in rage and shakes fist OR smashes into guard rail - 50 points."



When spotting a stalled car, the Blorter is able to cross back in front of five lanes of traffic and pull up *alongside* the machine. Stop, but only open your door on the passenger side when you are certain a car will have to swerve to miss it.



Do not assist the stalled motorist. Tell him a story from which he can draw a moral; something that happened to you in your childhood.



Only return to your car when you are sure there are over two hundred cars waiting for you to move—and then, only after opening your trunk and sorting things like dried figs and complete suits of underwear."



The Mrs. can join the Blorting Auxiliary and do wonderful things like look through her purse for pennies *after* getting on the bus. Top-flight Blorter Women can hold up as many as 20 other passengers *and* ruin the bus schedule for two to three days!"



Blort with the Buddy System. Go with a co-blorter and block off *three* full fast lanes! You can virtually stop the flow of traffic on any major artery in America — the land we love.

You can learn to Blort in no time. Just get out there and get at it. I'm pleased to say there are more of us every day and, with *His* help, we will completely stop every car in this great nation within the next year or two. This six Rambler Blorting brought an entire state to a standstill, and sent almost eleven thousand people to asylums! So from the Mrs. and yours truly, this is Grover T. Spooner urging you oldsters of all ages to 'Get out there and grind our beloved land to a dead stop with Blorting!'





Hell's Angels Leather Queens



Buck Ruckus, vicious head of motorcycle gang.

At last Hollywood has come up with a motorcycle picture for the mature adult. *Hell's Angels Leather Queens* begins as the group's leader, Buck Ruckus, wheels drunkenly into the little town of Los Putos, California and chain whips a Christian Science Reading Room librarian. From there, he and six hundred slovenly, drunken, sodden, bearded, lice-ridden, festering bums move in on Edna and Leon's Tip-Top Beer Bar and proceed to drive their Indians and Harleys through the walls. Buck Ruckus displays a spark of something that makes Laudy-Jean Lamar, daughter of the local probation officer, put down her hypodermic syringe and glower lustfully at the lad — as he picks his teeth with a broken beer bottle. She sidles over to him and seductively says, "Wah U mo's do'm ruin hir?"

Buck knows he has met a woman socially superior to himself, but he attempts to overcome this disadvantage by sheer dint of his cycling skill. He revs up and drives straight through the beer bar's plate window after totally destroying a giant twin Seeburg Juke Box which had heretofore been playing *Ah Pray Every Night For Your Hort*, by Ernest Tubbs. In the street, Buck lays dying from severe lacerations from the window and a piece of a neon

Hamm's Beer sign protruding from his throat.

Laudy-Jean rushes out and there follows a truly touching goodbye between two people whose lives briefly entwined. Together, they sing *The Great Speckled Bird*, then Laudy-Jean dies with Buck by swallowing his Maltese cross, which measures five inches across.

Laurence E. Spivak is a sensation in this, his first dramatic role. Laudy-Jean is skillfully played by Roddy McDowall.

Allied Republic Presents The Gideon Bible

The biggest, most lavish, most incredible, stupendous biblical production ever undertaken for the motion picture screen comes to us from Allied at a cost of fifty million dollars. If the picture goes bust, watch for another Century City type complex to go up after they clear the studio away.

The producer, Ford Huston, found too late that "Gideon" was only the outfit that stocked hotel rooms with bibles — not part of the real title. Also, a sizable part of the 50 million went for story rights before Huston wised studio heads to the fact that the bible was in the public domain.

As the first biblical epic shot in Japan, this picture is flawed by a few minor technicalities that mount up and ultimately disturb the western viewer. For instance, Charlton Heston parts the Red Sea in a Ki-mono and later Mary Magdalene is a Geisha. Pontius Pilate washes his hands in a cup of hot saki and in what is supposed to be the Roman

Coliseum, the crowd pelts the early Christians with cheap transistor radios and cushions emblazoned with "Drink Ashi Beer!" An elderly lion, rented from the Tokyo zoo, overcomes enough drugs to gum three martyrs to death as they lackadaisically read Japanese paperback editions of *Valley Of The Dolls*.

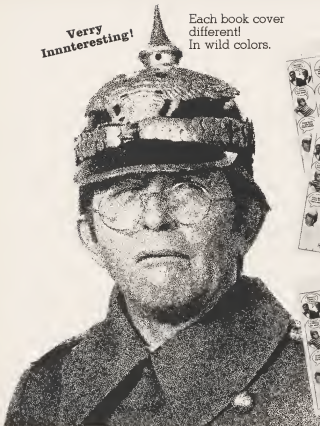
The screenplay was fashioned by the quick thinking twosome who gave us *Sunset Beach Party* and *Riot On Bikini Strip*, pictures that more than portended the ability to consolidate and organize the bible as it has needed to be organized for years. By turning both the old and new testaments into one coherent, cohesive story, the writers have turned a heretofore difficult piece of material into a smash four hours! Economy was the secret. *All* of the central characters of both books of the bible live in one big rooming house in this version. *And out back* — right! A manger . . . so you can see how the story unfolds from there. The use of a Toyota instead of a donkey was tasteless, but the layman seldom understands the "plug money" temptations writers and producers encounter.

The Everly Brothers as St. Peter and St. Paul were a masterful stroke and Huston is to be commended too for his selection of Tab Hunter as Judas. It's easy to see why the story was switched around a little and the Judas role was made the central one of the new testament. Also, making Annette Funicello the baton twirling best friend of Judas added dimension and scope to the story. One finds that Troy Donahue falls somewhat short as God, but otherwise it looks like a good year at Allied!



Verry
Innnnteresting!

Each book cover
different!
In wild colors.



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Laugh-in

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Like speed! Rush me the four Rowan and Martin LAUGH-IN BOOK COVERS. I enclose \$1.00 for each set of four. Send 25 cents for RUSH handling! (Limit 5 sets to a customer on this initial offering).

Big 12 3/4 x
19" each!

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Your street address _____

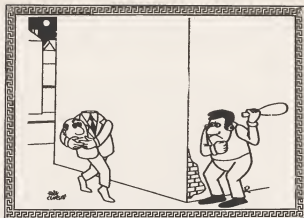
Your city _____

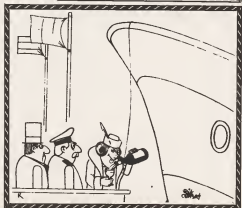
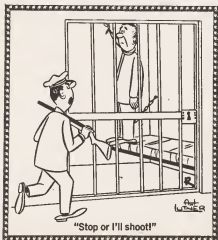
Your state _____ zip _____

Your age _____

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HENRY GIBSON



IS A FLOWER CHILD

By Ralph Benner





Way back before hippies were in fashion, a shy, quiet Southern poet appeared on the Tonight show in New York. He recited his own poems and received both warm and hysterical vibrations from the audience. His name was Henry Gibson.

Immediately after this appearance, people began coming up to him on the street giving words of encouragement and smiling sweetly. They, of course, believed Henry Gibson, poet, was for real and actually did come from Alabama where he never went beyond the eighth grade.

"The poet character," Henry explains, "came to me because I was having a tough time getting work in the New York theater. I sat down one day and rather naively started writing a night club act. That's how the character came alive.

"But when I showed this character to my friends, they didn't like him at all. I guess they had a hard time believing him because they already knew me and they felt I was too sophisticated to be playing such a person."

Henry's friends were justified in their opinions. The real Henry Gibson is certainly nothing like poet Henry, except perhaps in attitude. Born in Philadelphia and classically educated at Catholic University in Washington, D.C., Henry Gibson is probably the only actor in show business who can still quote the Iliad in Greek.

His childhood was a happy one, growing up amidst six brothers and sisters who were all individually gifted. Henry's father was an architect and both he and Mrs. Gibson encouraged their seven children to go into exciting professions. The theory worked and Henry's oldest sister is a successful journalist, another is a professional artist, and his younger brother, Tony, is the assistant D.A. in Philadelphia.

Henry's earliest instincts showed acting to be a major talent, so at the age of seven he made his professional debut as the second eldest of the Five Little Peppers at the Mae Desmond Theatre. Eight years, ten tours, nineteen productions and a thousand-and-two performances later, the diminutive actor gave his farewell performance at the Desmond Theatre . . . playing the youngest of the Five Little Peppers.

"I guess you could call it a strange kind of childhood," Henry admits, "but I never can remember being unhappy. I loved touring and the Repertory company training reminds me a lot of what we've got going for us here with the Laugh-In cast."

Today, Henry has a lot more going for him than the Laugh-In show. He's very happily married to screen writer Lois Gibson and the two of them are raising their three sons, ages 9½, 4½, and 4 months, far away from Hollywood life, high on a cliff in Malibu overlooking the Pacific Ocean.



The house is typical of Henry. It is very much itself, unable to fit into a specific Spanish, Mediterranean or modern mode like so many other homes in Malibu. Both Henry and Lois love the color blue and throughout the house, almost every room is dominated by various shades of this color. On one level, the house is roomy and rambling and totally covered by more than 6000 books that ride the living room walls. Just to make things perfect, there's a Pekinese and two cats named Hector and Also.

Outside the house is Henry's pride and joy, a fence to end all fences. "When we moved in, I wasn't work-

ing so this place was really my salvation. I put all my energies into it. There wasn't a fence on either side so I built one and painted it 47 different colors of blue. And you know, the minute I completed this fence, my luck began to change."



Henry's luck nearly ran out this past summer and the experience has done more to mold his current goals and self-understanding than anything that has happened in his life so far. "After our four month old son was born," he explains, "I had to go on tour with Dick and Dan. It was great fun, but I missed Lois and the kids so I sent for them to join me at the end of the tour in Reno. We were so happy to be together again, but something was wrong. Lois hadn't really snapped back after the baby was born like she should have. While we were in Reno she completely collapsed and we discovered she'd been walking around with blood poisoning for nearly two months. If we'd waited to perform an operation on an infected kidney for one more day, Lois might have died.

"Well, right there, when Lois was spared, I sat down and did a lot of thinking, and maybe for the first time in my life I understood what was most important to me. If we can just stay together and none of us be lost . . . that's what I want out of life. Success is fine, but without love, it's no good."

Henry's calm, serene nature is a stabilizing addition to the Laugh-In cast. He is totally predictable, dependable and filled with love for people everywhere. It's pertinent to his way of life that Henry should hold a

flower whenever he recites his poetry, because his entire way of life is characterized by flowers. There are fresh flowers everywhere within and outside of Henry's home.

When he was in Vancouver last summer, he was asked to do a personal appearance for a group of teenagers. "They wanted to hear my poems so I decided I'd pass out daffodils to them. I did, and then I recited some of my poetry. They were so receptive that they began reading some of their poems back to me. It went on for almost three hours. I guess you could call it sort of a love-in."

All of the poetry Henry recites is his own and because of the great need for new material he has had to set aside some time each day for writing. This isn't always easy because the Laugh-In schedule is a demanding one. The week begins on Thursday when the entire cast meets for a read-through of the script in the Schlatter-Friendly offices. When the show is

blocked out satisfactorily they adjourn until Friday when the musical numbers are initially rehearsed. Monday the whole show is camera run-through so that on Tuesday and Wednesday the actual taping can be completed. This leaves Henry with only Saturday and Sunday to catch up on added business, recording commitments and most important of all, family time. His new album is called *Grass Menagerie*, or a *Flower Child's Child's Garden of Verses*. "The character is in a new phase now," Henry explains. "I took him to San Francisco in my mind and let him react. He's come up with poems like 'Why I Like Love-Ins,' 'Hash Is Better Than Turkey' and 'The Day I Lost Now'."

In spite of his solid image, Henry is very hip and aware of his total surroundings. Though he smiles most of the time, he does go through periods of depression when he can't seem to live up to his own talents. After the Robert Kennedy assassination, he

was weeks getting out of his personal feeling of loss. Now, his excess energies are spent on the cause of the American Indian and attempting to get a workable gun control bill put through Congress. He is a strongly committed man, filled with optimism for the future and no time for petty thoughts.

Surrounded each day by exciting, glamorous people and challenging performing chores, Henry is more stirred up by what goes on at home in his own kitchen. "Lois is a marvelous cook and so exciting. The kitchen is always a wreck by the time she finishes what she's doing, but it will be out of this world! She wears glasses, so when she cooks you can always tell what we're having for dinner because there'd be a little paprika here and a little cinnamon there. She drove me in to work today because she didn't want me to get too tired . . ."

Henry Gibson is a very happy man.





DONNIE AND CLYDE
ARE ALL SHOT

HUMPHREY
Y TO THE
Y

THE ROCKETTES
ARE ALWAYS KICKING

CHEFS
MESS
AROUND

RANK SINATRA

AS A RECORD

SHAKESPEARE W

A PLAYBOY

S SUFFER

TY GAP

ALL RUSSIA
IS CANCELS
CZECHS

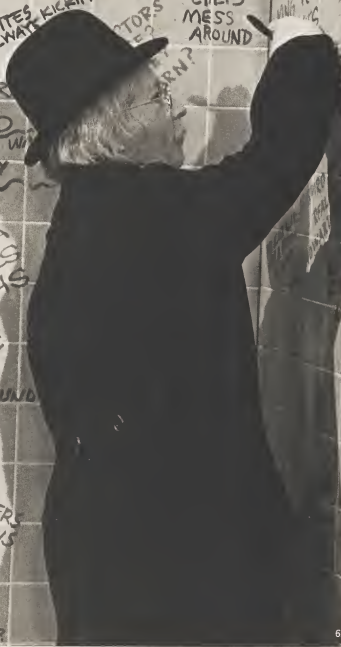
MRS. KNOW THEIR
DUTY
SPREADS IT AROUND

DEFY THE LAW!
TEAR THE TAGS
OFF YOUR PILLOWS

CHINESE NEWSPAPERS
PRINT SLANTED NEWS

BUILD
A HOUSE
FOR YOUR CAT

IS
SPRO AGNEW
REALLY
HOWARD HUGHES?



THE AMERICAN HERO!

Yesterday he may have been a bum . . . but today, he's an expert on ANYTHING. How come The Hero is suddenly listened to on ANY subject? We don't know, but we'd like to cite a few examples.

Lambert Quasmodian

Regular Occupation: Grape grower. Has eleven vines. Annual output of 367 grapes.

IQ: 93

Nickname: Smart Armenian.

Hobbies: Has built replica of the Taj Mahal out of 77 Million grape seeds.

But . . . **Lambert Quasmodian WALKED from Boston to Fresno, California with grapes stuck in his eyes, nose, ears and between his fingers! The first man in history ever to do this!** Therefore . . .

1. He is the first Armenian ever named to the President's cabinet . . . what else . . . Secretary of Agriculture.
2. He filled the Los Angeles Coliseum (103,000 people) every night for a month with his lecture, "America, Where Shall I Take Thee?"
3. Sold over two million of his album, **My Thoughts on Child Care.**
4. Was made chairman of the board of six of the eight largest corporations in the country.
5. He has been named to reorganize our entire defense establishment from top to bottom.



Waltoon Crutts

Regular Occupations: Race driver, stunt pilot, human fly, circus daredevil and astronaut.

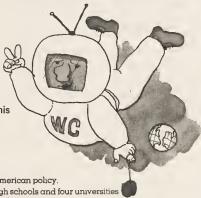
IQ: 186 (But has never used any of it)

Reads: Absolutely nothing. Once looked at pictures in **Fiery Crash Monthly.**

Hobbies: Leaping in front of on-coming locomotives to frighten his half-witted wife.

But . . . **Waltoon Crutts made the first 6 day No-Oxygen space walk around the earth without a capsule or tether line!** Therefore . . .

1. After a Broadway tickerape parade, Crutts announced himself as a candidate for Governor of California in 1970.
2. Was named honorary head of The Boy Scouts of America and The Campfire Girls.
3. Dictated a 43 page essay for Life Magazine on his Latin American policy.
4. Had 634 high schools and four universities named after him.
5. Is currently regarded as surest bet to fill next Supreme Court vacancy.



Logan Lindenbalm

Regular Occupation: None. Unemployed for 43 years.

IQ: 31 (Can hardly feed self)

Reads: Own first name if printed in very large letters.

Hobbies: Watching flies swarm around an open sore on his hand.

But . . . **Logan Lindenbalm flew blindfolded and with a washtub over his head from San Francisco to Honolulu in a Piper Cub with only one gallon of gas.** (The wind was right.) Therefore:

1. He is the hero of America's number one hit song, "Lucky Lindy, That Old Windy Windy-Pool"
2. Was made Grand Marshall of the Rose Parade in Pasadena.
3. Has been given a daily column on world affairs in the New York Times.
4. Has been made head of political documentary section of CBS News.
5. Was named by the President to fly to Moscow to enter into six months of top level negotiations with Soviet leaders.



Trixie Fluskatto

Occupation: Manicurist at Eddie & Ralph's Barber College.

IQ: 78

Reads: **Silver Screen Romance, Confessions of Passion Magazine and Lady Detective.**

Hobbies: Collects plaster dolls from carnivals. Has over 700,000 of them and has made dresses for each.

But . . . **Trixie Fluskatto broke the long-distance Women's Unicycle Record!** Therefore . . .

1. She has been made head of the United Nations Commission on Women's Rights.
2. Has bumped Betty Furness as President's consumer advisor.
3. Was named Mother of The Year although she is sterile.
4. Will soon become President of Vassar.
5. Has replaced Jacqueline Kennedy as "Most Admired Woman In America".



Camarillo Zuc

Occupation: Okra inspector at a roadstand produce stand.

IQ: 100

Reads: Watchtower Magazine, Popular Mechanics, all trade publications for the Lightning Rod Industry.

Hobbies: Collects photographs of Shirley Temple with bananas shoved in her ear. Has found two such pictures in 41 years.

But . . . **Camarillo Zuc broke the national goldfish eating record — consuming more than 200 live goldfish in less than 20 minutes!** Therefore . . .

1. He has been named Star of the Fishing Industry with his picture on the cover of Time Magazine.
2. He is mediating a dispute between Tuna boat owners and the Bolivian and Peruvian navies.
3. Has had an Aircraft Carrier named after him.
4. Is currently making a 73-country triumphant good will tour with full Ambassadorial status.
5. Zuc is preparing a 16 part series for National Geographic.



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Games, Funny Freckle Laugh-Ons, fun kit, notebooks, legal pad notebook, gavel pencils, graffiti pencils, pencil pouches, paint-by-number poster.

GEISHA ROBE COMPANY, INC.

Robes, beachwear, coordinated sleepwear.

GROSSETT AND DUNLAP

LAUGH-IN book

SOCK IT TO ME VINYL GAVEL

HERE COMES THE JUDGE VINYL GAVEL... everywhere it is judge now! Collect it all now vinyl gavel, a full 25" in length, keeps everybody in line... just for that kind of soft term this vinyl gavel is really safe for support play, the judge's gavel is a great addition to stock LAUGH-IN action bag or SOCK IT TO ME playtime. Complete with miniature



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**COMING
NEXT
MONTH**

Don't miss our February issue of Laugh-In Magazine! 50¢ is all you need, so cash in some bottles or sell your blood. It has everything you've ever hoped for in a magazine!

SEX:

First photos of six of Spiro Agnew's worn out undershirts!

The names and addresses of 1500 of the most notorious World War II Red Cross girls!

Septatone prints of 93 year old Bertrand Russell overpowering an 87 year old woman in the rumble seat of a 1924 Pierce Arrow.

HUMAN INTEREST!

The heartbreaking story of Tab Hunter's recent turndown as a member of the Vienna Boys' Choir.



Jean Peters tearfully admits that although she's been married to Howard Hughes for many years — she's never met him!

PLUS...+++++

THE FIRST NUDIE PICTURE OF THE ENTIRE
TIJUANA P.T.A!

ADVENTURE!



See Dick Contino sealed ALIVE in a coffin and lowered into the East River while he plays *Lady of Spain* on the accordion in tribute to Houdini!

VIOLENCE!

See Sonny Liston savagely attacked by Patty Duke in fifteen bareknuckled rounds.



See J. Edgar Hoover and Efrem Zimbalist, Jr. brutally apprehend a three year old tricycle thief who erroneously crossed a state border!

HOME ECONOMICS!

Lady Bird Johnson gives 300 of her favorite LBJ Ranch recipes! 300 reasons why our relations with foreign countries lie in ruins.

NOVELTY!

55 stunning closeups of General Curtis LeMay's toenail clippings!

HOLLYWOOD INSIDE STUFF!

Greer Garson tells how she raised money to give 1000 white Pianos to victims of the Iranian earthquake!

Gentle Ben tells how he was viciously clawed by a foppy wardrobe dept. worker who tried to help him off with his fur.

PLUS...+++++

One hundred and sixty-five million winners
in the Gary Owens look-alike contest!

All this and so much more in the next Laugh-In Magazine. On the newsstands in January.



Goldie,
how does
it feel to
have your
own cover
story?



Relieved!
I was afraid I'd
have to tell the truth.



It is
written that
he who maketh
the Viper crouch
low wilst the
flute of life
plays — shalt
have his **asp**
in a **slink**.



The Gallup Poll
shows Pope Paul's
popularity has
dropped sharply. Just
imagine what it
might have been if
he'd been teamed
with Spiro Agnew!



Knock Knock
Who's there?
Oswald.
Oswald who?
Oswald my gum.



Boris
wants
me to read
Positive Thinking.
but I prefer to
think about pleasant
things



I think I've
got the Pox;
I'm going to
write my
doctor
'cause
it itches.



Use
scratch
paper!



Pox? That's
another **CHICKEN**
Joke!!!!



This
magazine has
been brought to you
from Downtown Burbank
because Tijuana is
trying
desperately
to shape
up.



